PLUTOCRAT OF THE PRAIRIE.

He Had an Eight-Hundred Dollar Strain Elevator and Was Peeling Pretty Big Over H.

He stood upon the railway platform of a small Kanaas town on a hot Sun-day afternoon, when the western flyer atopped to let its mighty engine take breathing spell and quench its thirst by a liberal supply of water, he greetat the scat-weary passengers who stepped out to stretch their legs by a little walk with a beaming smile that betokened a hearty welcome to the atrangers, relates the Detroit Free

He was not a typical Kansas farmer in appearance; that is, he did not bring to mind the family pictures of the populist, so common in eastern comic On the contrary, he might have been let down in any other town of one of the middle states without exciting a bit of curiosity. But he was a Kansan through and through, and proud of it, if you please, although he could not claim the birthright, as his story proved.

Fixing his attention on one particuisr passenger who may have seemed to him more receptive than the others, he opened the conversation with the

"Be you from the east?" On receiving an affirmative reply, he

Well, I come from the cast myself 60 years ago, over the prairies from Wisconein, and I tell you it was a hard ride. We came out in a prairie schooner, wife and I, and took up a quarter sec-tion south of here. It was pretty hard sleddin' sometimes; crops weren't always good, and then the winters would be mighty tough. But we stuck to it and reared a little family, and when the boys grew up they helped on the land and made things go better.

"Four years ago I concluded I'd worked enough, so I care the boys the farm and came to too. n. Wife an' I settled down in a little house that didn't cost much, and the first summer we took a trip to Colorado Springs and had a ride up Pike's Peak. That was a great trip, I tell you. Next year we want to Omaha to the exposition, and had a big time. Say, that was a great show; did you go? Thought we'd go back to Wisconsin this year, an' see the state fair, but a chance came along to make a little money, so we gave it up. Some of the railroad folks told me there was an opening for an elevator, ao I got a contractor to give me some figures, bought a pretty good engine that had been trough a fire at a big bargain, an' there she is"—pointing to a nightly-looking new building half a mile up the track.

"Say, stranger, that thing's goin' to cost me \$300 'fore I get it finished, but she's all right, and if you ever come through this way when she's goin' I want you to walk out an' see her."

And it is safe to say that J. Plerpont Morgan, with all his millions never felt more prosperous, nor took greater pride in his most gigantic undertaking. then this simple-minded parteerst of the prairie takes to himself on this erowning achievement of his life of toll -his \$500 grain elevator.

POPE LEO'S DUMB FRIENDS

A Herd of Deer and an Ostrich Pamily, Are at Home to the Vattean Gardens.

in archway adjoining the observatory leads to a new phase of the papal pleasure ground, the purely past pleasure ground, the purely pastoral and domestic, for here a saried collection of animals have bein home, all of them presents to its holiness on his different jubileosiost beautiful and graceful of these umb friends and dependents are the coll of areal deep and of areal deep and the collection. erd of small deer, mild-eyed and lopes to gaze doubtfully at the

Only the boldest of the herd venure near enough to thrust their soft he inclosure to beg daintily in the lainest possible language for "just handful of freshly gathered grass and clover. The slightest movement tartles these timid creatures, and a an instant they are gone, fleetly as the wind, back to the farthesi istnesses of their domain from which no grassy wiles can lure them,

There is nothing left but to pro-ed to the next inclosure, where a ing-legged ostrich family share spaclous quarters with a magnificent pellean. This venerable bird, with much self-consequence, struts to the front and assumes the honors of host to all visitors, without the least regard for his imposing companions, who, standing coyly and almost apol-egetically in the background, crane that thin necks for possible pieces of bread.

The attendant, if there are ladies by the party, usually offers an ostrich feather as a souvenir of the gardens. New, it one is of an arithmetical turn of mind and begins to calculate how many teathers are given away in a year to visitors, the result gives a surprising deficit of feathers, the wonder being that the ostriches still meas so much of their soft, downy ments of gray.

"When he started for the Klondke soothing less than a fortune of \$1,000,000 was going to satisfy him."

"Well, after he had been there a month he cut it down to \$100,000.

"Did he get that much?"
"No; and after figuries another counts he put the figure at \$100,000.

"And now?"
"Well, in the last letter I had from n he told me he could be more than tinfied if he could make county's to y his fare home."—Chicago Post.



The building in which the Cherokee Land Office will be opened in this city on Thursday, January 1, 1903. The personnel of the force who will have charge of the work is as follows: Philip Reuter, in charge of department; Bruce C. Jones, roll clerk; Homer Needles, allotment clerk; E. C. Funk, clerk W. W. Wallace, index clerk; A. A. Davidson, law clerk; S. R. Walkingstick, interpreter; Samuel Foreman, interpreter; G.W. Irwin, Roy Palmer, H. M. Vance, L. G. Rothenberg, E. C. Bogwell, J. O. Carr, stenographers; G. R. Smith, J. O. Rasson, application clerks; W. S. D. Moore, Geo. W. Walters, James K. Gibson, Thos. J. Farrar, location clerks; S. C. Pitts, chief draftsman and reyor; Moses P. Lyons, draftsman; O. P. Jones, Cha bster, tract book clerks.

OF WOMEN



Preserve, Purify, and Beautify the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands with

MILLIONS OF WOMEN USE CUTICUMA SOAD, assisted by CUTICUMA OBSTREAM, for beam. If ying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and southing red, rough, and sere hands, for bady radies, inchings, and irritations, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of women use CUTICUMA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and exceptations, or too freeze offensive prespiration, in washes for electrical weaknesses, and for many sanative, antisocial purposes, which readily surgest themselves to women, especially mothers.

Complete Treatment for Humonra, \$1. to selection of CUTE-SNA, SOARCING, to elemans the able of cruess and engles, and soften the thinkened meticle, Cut prema treatment plant, BLEDLYRKT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood.

fold throughout the world. British Depots 2f-08, Charlesboust Sq. Lordon. POTTER Dates AND CREM. Conc., Soile Prote., Res. W. S. A.

J. W. CRAIG, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, Office upstairs, over Cherokee National Bank. Phone 269. VINITA, IND. TER.

Superfluous hairs, small tumors and facial blemishes permanently removed by electricity Sprains, junt troubles and rheumatism successfully treated by Electro Thermal method.

Piles treated without use ofknife.

Frazee Hardware and urniture Company ..



Coffins, Caskets and Funeral Directors. T. F CRUTCHFIELD, Embalmer.

The Weekly Chieftain and the Globe-Democrat or Republic \$1,50 a year.

Photos. The best is the cheapest. Get permanent photos artistically made at FOWLER'S east of R. R. crossing.

PLAY BILLIARDS.

French Physicians Are Sorry That the Came Is Declining in the French Balle,

describedy has discovered that peo-ple in France are not playing billiards so much se they did formerly. Over this announcement has arisen a lamentation.

Physicians have joined in it as well as lay admirers of the game. They declare that its disappearance would be a misfortune from a sanitary point

The game, they say, gives just the exercise they need to a great number of people who without it would take no exercise at all. While involving no severe physical exertion, it keeps the muscles in shape, atimulates the cir-culation, helps the digestion and requires just enough mental effort to give the nervous system a rest from the ordinary worries of life. In proof of all of which they cite the good spirits usually exhibited about a billiard table.

For elderly people, for the stout who cannot take much exercise, billlards is pronounced an excellent tonic. So the friends of the game are preaching a revival of its popularity.

Unconscious Humor.

Certificates of death are not documents where one usually seeks for bumor, but there is frequently to be found in them much of the unconselous variety, says Pearson's Weekly. Here, for instance, is how the cause of death is stated in the case of a laborer: "Died from injuries received through a bull accidentally kneeling on his chest." The consideration shown for the feelings of the buil is a fine touch, and suggests grave questions on the moral responalbility of the lower animals. Again, a man is stated to have died "from the effects of injuries received after being run over by a railroad train in motion, owing to a misunderstandin motion, owing to a misunderstand-ing between deceased and an engine driver." This description of a rather won't more'n pay what we owe, an' I'll driver." This description of a rather

ordinary railway casualty is excellent; it, too, is so tender toward the feelings of the living.

Lost Jeweler in Launder.

Before sending linea to the laurdry look every piece over my forgotten collar buttons and stick pins. The laundries are repositories of more lost articles of this description than is dreamed of by the public. Every Before sending lines to the laur-dry look every piece over the forgot-ten collar buttons and stick pins. The laundries are repositories of more lost articles of this description than is dreamed of by the public. Every day quantities of gold and jeweled ar-ticles are picked up. Some of them ticles are picked up. Some of them are identified and restored, but more are simply pocketed by the finders. Money was frequently found in the pockets of washable waistcrats worm last arramer.

As to Confidentes, Tess-I wouldn't make Bess my

confidante if I were you. She told ma that secret of yours. Jean-flut Jennie was

fidante. Resa must have been nie's confidante, or her confidante's canfidante.-Philadelphia Press.

The Shah Almost Omnipotent, The shah is absolutely ruler within his own dominions and master of the lives and goods of his subjects. The whole revenue of the country being at their disposal, recent shahs have been able to amass large private fortunes. That of the present occups of the throne is reported to amount to £5,000,000 or £0,000,000, most of ht.represented by diamonds.—Chieses

Dairies of the twentieth century are great factories full of machinery. Instead of being akimmed the milk is put into a centrifugal apparatus, which, after a few whiris, separates the cream and the milk, even to the ittermost particle. When it comes to the butter making the contrivances cuployed are equally astonishing. It is interesting to consider how, within hardly more than a quarter of a contury, the primitive churn, manipulated with asdasher by the hands of the robust country milkmaid, has determined the contribute of the primitive churn, manipulated with asdasher by the hands of the robust country milkmaid, has determined to the contribute of the primitive churn, manipulated with asdasher by the hands of the robust country milkmaid, has determined to the contribute of the contribute of the primitive churn, manipulated with asdasher by the hands of the robust country milkmaid, has deput into a centrifugal apparatus, which, after a 'cw whirls, separates the cream and the milk, even to the the robust country milkmaid, has developed into a machine of such formishis proportions, espable of turning sut thousands of pounds of butter cally.—N. V. Herald.

BY JOHN R. RAPTERY.

For ten years Dexter Oliphant was the best known drummers in the far west. It didn't matter what his "line" was, he always got the trade and held it till some enterprising manufacturer offered him a higher salary and sent him forth to new triumphs with a different display of samples. That was in the old days, of course—before nearly every specialty fell into the hands of some trust—in the good old palmy days when a commercial traveler had to be something more than a "sandwich man" or a distributor of circulars to succeed.

which man" or a distributor of circulars to succeed.

Oliphant won with every branch of the trade, and as he rambled leisurely over the incomparable "land of the afternoon" made for himself plans of the future, which contemplated settling down in his favorite town with his favorite girl to spend the afternoon and evening of his life in the calm avoidance of hotels, time tables, price lists and route schedules. Perisps it was a natural sequence, but anyway it was Oliphant's luck to find that the best girl he knew lived in the very town upon which he had set his heart. The town was Hermosa, a picture village nestling in the mountains' lap. The girl was Hannah Tripp, buyer, bookkeeper, partner and general manager of one of the two general stores of the town.

For nearly ten years she had been one of his best customers. From his first visit he had never falled to get from Hannah an order for hardware, woodenware, chinaware, druggists' sundries, paint and putty or whatever happened to be in his "line." Old man Tripp, her father, left all the buying to her, and so far as Oliphant knew she was as shrewd as she was pretty, and as good a financier as she was a good housekeeper. The rival store of Hermosa was kept by Ike Axelstein, a wearen huckster of forbidding mien, who had not bought \$100 worth from Oliphant in as many months.

The good-natured Oliphant, who loved

bought \$100 worth from Olpihant in as many months.

The good-natured Oliphant, who loved Heanah's fil'al lovality best of all her sood quanties, had wooed her in the most unromantic and most rational way, and, old man Tripp having been kept out of the secret for reasons which Hannah kept to herself, she had promised to name the wedding day, when, by a fortuitous combination, her lover had made up his mind to quit the road and her father had made up his mind to quit the road and her father had made up his mind to quit business.

At last one day, after an absence of six months, Oliphant walked into the store of Tripp & Co., and for the first time found the old man enthroned on the high stool behind the cashier's deek.

"Where's Miss Hannah?" chirped the rosy traveling man, after they had exchanged salutations.

"Left for Denver this morning," said Tripp, sliding his spectacles down to the end of his nose, "but we don't want nothin nohow. Fact is, I made up my mind t' sell out. I.—"

"Sell out!" gasped Oliphant. "Why, I didn't how why didn't you tell me—"

"Seil out!" gasped Oliphant. "Why, I didn't know why didn't you tell me—" "Yep; sell out, that's what. And Han-er's gone to Denver for to be a school teacher." "Why, I thought you never would sell out, Tripe," Oliphant was saying. "I thought pur heart was so set on this huminess."

"An' so 'twas," grawled Tripp. "I thought danner never made no mistakes an' I left the buyin' all to her. Jest look here, Oliphant."

The old fellow got off his stool and led the way back into the musty wareroom, where he stood in melancholy solemnity pointing to piles and rows of dust-covered

pointing to piles and rows of dust-covered wooder sare, chinaware, hardware, druggists' jundries, paint and putty.
"Thire's \$5,000 with o' them durned things" said Tripp. "Lord knows what made Hanner buy 'em. But she did, an' what's more, she paid for 'em, an' stood off the firms which was sellin' us live good."

Cliphant's eyes were bulging as he strolled amongst the mountains of "dead stock". It was all his goods. Hannah had not only bought from him, but had paid his louse and let others wait for their

"That there's the reason why I'm agont to sell out," said Tripp, "but it's Hanner's goin to taown that worrits me most. She cried like a haly when we went over them

"lo? Wonder who bought him? Some other skindlint, I reckon."
Just then Hannah, pale, tired and lugging a big telescope valles, came in, stared a second at Oliphant, gave him her hand.

Glad of it, Hanner," said Tripp.
"I we's Oliphant been telling that old Axelon has done sold his store. Wonder who horght it."
"Why, he bought it, papa. Mr. Oliphant bought it himself not two hours ago. It's all over form." Hannah's blue eyes regarded her loser a bit reproachfully as she said this. Perhaps she was thinking of the dead stock in the warrenom; perhaps she was wondering why he didn't at least make a hid on her lather's atore. The hig fellow, with his back to the door, was doing a little thinking, too. Gradually a saile spread over his face as he began to divine the reason why Hannah missed her train, but this is what he said:
"Fact is, Hannah, I jort dropped over to back over your stock. Austria was telling the you're long on some lines, and as he short on the same soirt of goods, so I sinusht..."
"What lines?" she asked, hope and

Poloy's Honey and Tor postervely cures all throat and lung getterases. Refuse substitutes. Said to p. Per pin a

MISS HANNAH, BUYER WHO ARE FIT FOR MARRIAGE?

This Is a Pushing Enigms Which Each Man Must Solve for Himself.

Enigmas are plentiful in this world, but none more puraling than the query: "When should a man marry?" The clerk or mechanic carning any-where from \$7 to \$15 per week has the same desire to make a home for him-self, with a presiding angel, of course, as do those more lucky young men with fortunes of their own. If the \$10 clerk, let us say, is really in love, he hugs to his heart not only the object of his adoration, but the delusion that the old adage is true, that "What is enough for one is enough for two."
But frequently the maid a fair who is
to do the presiding angel act does not
agree with him on this point. She may have visions of seal skin coats, or even automobiles, and other "necessaries" of modern life. But it seems that the German kaiser has issued an edict, in view of the perplexed condition of the public mind, which settles the ques-tion in his country, at least, so far as army officers are concerned. The em-peror has promulgated an order to the effect that no officer may marry unless he receives a salary of \$1,125 a year and has also an income of \$3.75 more. That is to say, if he and his future wife between them can muster \$1,500, the wedding hells may ring. The hopes of the \$15 young man are

consider matrimony.

Neither are the sons of the rich Americans without their matrimonial troubles, continues a writer in the Detroit News-Tribune. Every one of them must own a city residence and a country home or seaside "cottage," which interpreted often means a "palace by the sea." A writer in Harper's Weekly suggests that national legis-lation on this subject might be benefi-cial, the details being classified something as follows:

Bachelors who think the income of

one is enough for two, \$20,000.

Bachelors who know the young women are in love with them, and who themselves are willing to go without clubs, cigars and valets, whatever they may happen to have.

Bank cashiers whose flancees have

extravagant tastes, \$50,000 a year. Millionaires, \$100,000 a year and unlimited credit.

With the aid of some of these oldworld ideas propounded by Wilhelm II., salutary reforms may be instituted here in the taking of matrimonial

In Berlin, three doctors named Grau Freiberg and Hermann have established a reputation for cradicating disease from men and beasts by driving it into trees. The cures are effected at night on Tuesdays and Fridays of the week of the full moon. A needle is stuck into the skin over the affected part of the body, and remains there until a few drops of blood ap-pear. The blood is collected on a sheet of paper, and the paper is rolled into the shape of a pill. The "doctor" then goes into a wood alone, carrying this pill, selects a tree and inoculates the bark with the pill. The process of blood letting and inoculation is repeated three times.

She Loved Flowers.

Empress Frederick was always a great lover of flowers-that is the reason why flowers covered her coffin; and, says a German writer, "she knew the names of each variety in English, German and Latin," It was her habit when taking a drive in the country to jump every moment out of the carriage, for her wondrous eyes, which saw and noted every-thing, would pick out a flower she oved even when driving rapidly. There was not a day of her life that she did not work at something in art. She fitted up a studio in every palace in which she dwelt, and here she diew, worked at sculpture, or embroidered. Two of her pictures on one occasion brought more than \$5,500.—Detroit Free Press.



Principal Chief of the Cherokee Nation, now serving his fourth year and whose successor will be elected on the first Monday in August, 1902.

a coment JAIL.

Fown Guardhouse in Pennsylvania That Is Merely a Convenience for Prisoners

Elizabethtown, the county seat of Essex, in the Adirondacks, possesses a comedy jail, according to the Philadelphia Ledger. It is small, having windows secured by wooden bars and a jailyard inclosed by a solid fence of three-quarter-inch boards, which a healthy male could push over with his shoulder. But the prisoners rarely, if ever, attempt to escape. Some good dashed, for officers who get no more than \$750 a year are forbidden to even ever, attempt to escape. Some good stories are told by Judge Kellogg. Judge Hand and other residents. It is outge Hand and other residents. It is a custom to allow the prisoners out on parole, so that they may cut the grass on neighboring lawns, do garden work, or repair roads for the village or county. Recently one prisoner, who should have returned at eight and and the state of the o'clock, did not apply for admission until nearly an hour later. The war den angrily demanded to know the reason, and added: "Don't let this occur again, or I will not allow you to come in. I lock the door at eight o'clock, and won't open it in the future for you." Another accused of and awaiting trial for manulaughter, overstayed his parole and pleaded as an excuse that as it was Saturday h thought he would go and spend Sun-day with his wife, returning to the jail on Monday morning.

Chinese Officialdum,

The "Sin Wan Pao" complains that the higher and lower ranks of Chinese officialdom have little intercourse and hence are not mutually helpful. Bus Chang Chih-tung and Tuan Fang, of Hupeh, have devised an excellent plan to overcome this difficulty. Formerly all subordinates consumed much time in calling upon their superiors at their yamens each lat and 15th of each month. In Wuchang they have not arranged one central meeting place for subordinates and superiors, with six fixed days a mouth for a gener amemblage of officials. This pla somewhat resembles the western pa Hament, for the officials come togeth. and discuss public business. Japan head the same idea, and her official come together regularly at one meeting place for untual counsel and help.

Wonda't Do. "is my nat on-?" began Mrs. Coningwood, when her husband integrapt-

"Yes, your hat's on atraight. Come along, or we shall be late."
"If it's straight, it won't do. Wait a minute till I go back into the house and tilt it a little."—Detroit does

Their Love Eternally Spries. Before Empress Frederick's and a the received from her late husband Emperor Frederick, together his last written messages insert after he had lost his power speech, were placed in the coffin of her beart.—Chicago Record-Here



THE PRESBYTERIA

Soon to be moved to make way for a new air thousand dollar dw , brick structure o be erected in if